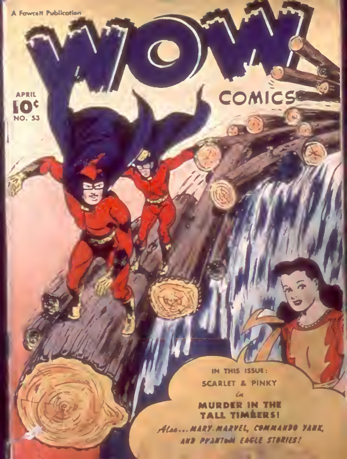
A Fawcett Publication

WOW COMICS

APRIL
10¢
NO. 53



IN THIS ISSUE:
SCARLET & PINKY
in
MURDER IN THE TALL TIMBERS!
Also... MARY MARVEL, COMMANDO YANK, AND PHANTOM EAGLE STORIES!

Sensational Offer to Flower Lovers!

200 FAMOUS MICHIGAN RAINBOW MIX GLADIOLUS

200 BULBLETS $1.49

ASTOUNDING BAGAIN

For Short Time Only

HERE'S the finest value in America! A favorable growing season has given us an oversupply of bulbs and forces us to make this Amazing offer regardless of profit or loss! Just imagine ... 200 specially chosen Rainbow Mix Gladiolus bulblets, all sound, first year growth at a price never before thought possible! These varieties [illegible] sell for 20c to 35c each for older bulbs! By simply mailing the coupon below you can make your garden the envy of your neighbors with a gorgeous riot of beautiful color. Send coupon TODAY!

EXTRA—3 TUBEROSES

A real bargain in Gladiolus, yes! But that isn't all! For prompt ordering we will give you 3 Tuberoses without additional charge. These flower into beautiful [illegible]-white blooms on spikes [illegible] tall, and are extremely fragrant. Just send your order and get these gift bulbs.

SEND NO MONEY—MAIL COUPON

Your Gladiolus Bulblets and Gift Tuberoses will be sent you by return mail. Send no money [illegible] deposit only $1.49 plus postage with postman on arrival with the distinct understanding that if you are not 100% thrilled with your bargain you need only to return your purchase for full refund! Or check other bargains offered, then mail coupon. But don't wait [illegible] you don't send in your order TODAY you may be too late! Mail coupon now!

OTHER WONDERFUL BARGAINS!

- [illegible] CHRYSANTHEMUMS - 10 Plants—$1.00
  [illegible]
- 20 LILY BULBS—$1.94
  [illegible]
- 3 [illegible] DAHLIA ROOTS—98c
  [illegible]

EXTRA....with above orders: 3 RARE RANUNCULUS BULBS!

SEND THIS COUPON TODAY

[illegible] Grand Rapids 2, Mich.

[illegible]

WOW COMICS

A Fawcett Publication

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

Editor
ROY ALD

WHOLESOME
APPROVED READING
ENTERTAINMENT

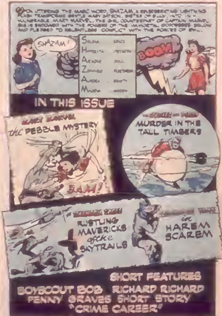
The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words

A Fawcett Publication

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES
•
WHIZ COMICS
•
CAPT. MARVEL, JR.
•
MASTER COMICS
•
THE MARVEL FAMILY
•
DON WINSLOW OF THE NAVY
•
FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS
•
GEO. PAL'S PUPPETOONS
•
HOPPY THE MARVEL BUNNY
•
CAPT. MIDNIGHT
•
MARY MARVEL
•
NYOKA THE [illegible] GIRL
•
HOPALONG CASSIDY
•
WOW COMICS

[illegible]

W. H. Fawcett Jr.



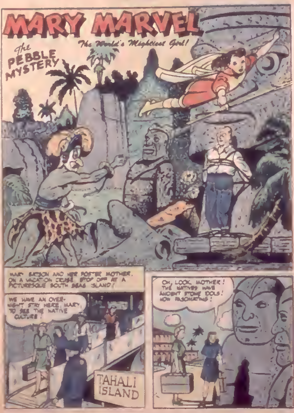
UPON UTTERING THE MAGIC WORD, SHAZAM, A DEVASTATING LIGHTNING FLASH TRANSFORMS GENTLE MARY BATSON, SISTER OF BILLY, INTO INVULNERABLE MARY MARVEL, THE GIRL COUNTERPART OF CAPTAIN MARVEL. SHE IS ENDOWED WITH THE POWERS OF THE IMMORTAL GODDESSES BELOW AND PLEDGED TO RELENTLESS CONFLICT WITH THE FORCES OF EVIL.
SHAZAM!
Selena grace
Hippolyta strength
Ariadne skill
Zephyrus fleetness
Aurora beauty
Minerva wisdom
BOOM!
IN THIS ISSUE
MARY MARVEL
the PEBBLE MYSTERY
BAM!
MURDER IN THE TALL TIMBERS
RUSTLING MAVERICKS of the SKYTRAILS
in HAREM SCAREM
SHORT FEATURES
BOYSCOUT BOB
RICHARD RICHARD
PENNY GRAVES
SHORT STORY
"CRIME CAREER"

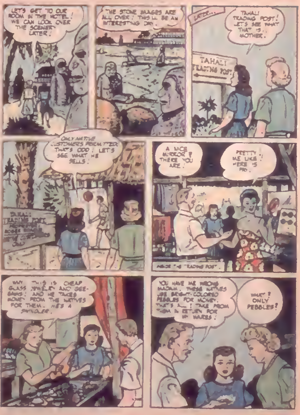
April 1947 Vol. [illegible] No. 53

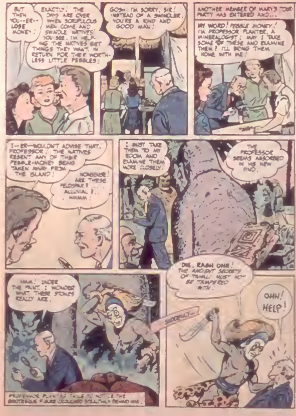
WOW COMICS SUBSCRIPTION RATE [illegible] IN U. S. POSSESSIONS AND CANADA

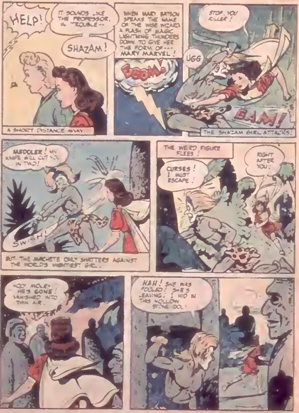
WOW [illegible] at 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich [illegible] Fawcett [illegible] President; Roger Fawcett, Vice President; [illegible] Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer; [illegible] Advertising Director; [illegible] Fawcett, Circulation Director; Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director; [illegible] Entered as second-class matter October [illegible] at the post office at Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879 [illegible] Copyright 1947 by Fawcett Publications [illegible] Trademark registered at U. S. Patent Office and at Canadian Patent Office. Subscription rate: [illegible] Single copies [illegible] Foreign subscriptions and sales should be remitted [illegible] Greenwich, Conn. All [illegible] and correspondence concerning subscriptions [illegible] should be addressed to [illegible] Department, 22 West Putnam [illegible] Greenwich, Conn. [illegible] Advertising offices: New York [illegible] Madison Ave.; Chicago [illegible] Michigan Ave.; Los Angeles [illegible] Edward S. Townsend Co. [illegible] Building; San Francisco [illegible] Edward S. Townsend Co. [illegible] Building. General offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

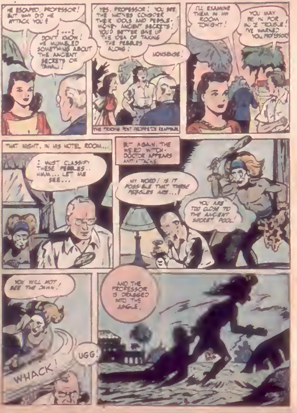
MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATION

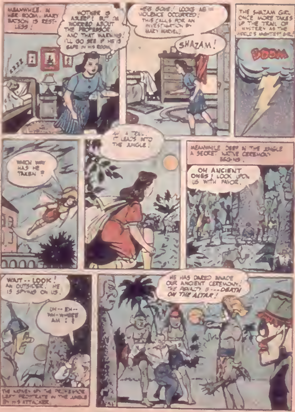

MARY MARVEL
The World's Mightiest Girl!
The PEBBLE MYSTERY
MARY BATSON AND HER FOSTER MOTHER, ON A VACATION CRUISE, STOP OFF AT A PICTURESQUE SOUTH SEAS ISLAND!
WE HAVE AN OVER-NIGHT STAY HERE, MARY, TO SEE THE NATIVE CULTURE!
TAHALI ISLAND
OH, LOOK, MOTHER! THE NATIVES HAVE ANCIENT STONE IDOLS! HOW FASCINATING!

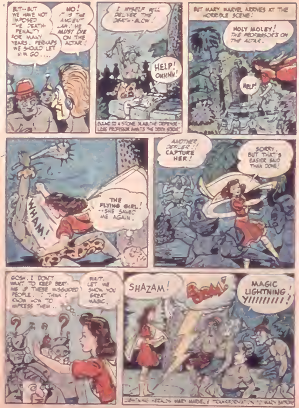

LET'S GET TO OUR ROOM IN THE HOTEL! WE CAN LOOK OVER THE SCENERY LATER!
THE STONE IMAGES ARE ALL OVER! THIS'LL BE AN INTERESTING DAY.
LATER...
TAHALI TRADING POST! LET'S SEE WHAT THAT IS, MOTHER.
TAHALI TRADING POST
ONLY NATIVE CUSTOMERS PERMITTED! THAT'S ODD! LET'S SEE WHAT HE SELLS!
TAHALI TRADING POST
A NICE MIRROR! THERE YOU ARE!
PRETTY! ME LIKE! HERE IS PAY.
INSIDE THE TRADING POST.
WHY, THIS IS CHEAP GLASS JEWELRY AND GEE-GAWS! AND HE TAKES MONEY FROM THE NATIVES FOR THEM. HE'S A SWINDLER.
YOU HAVE ME WRONG, MADAM. THESE NATIVES USE BRIGHT-COLORED PEBBLES FOR MONEY. THAT'S ALL I TAKE FROM THEM IN RETURN FOR MY WARES!
WHAT? ONLY PEBBLES?

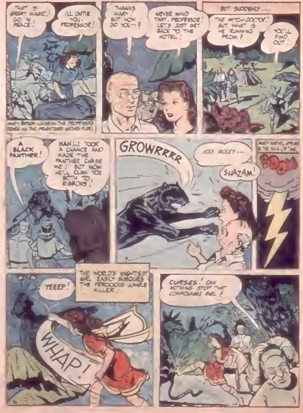

BUT THEN YOU--ER--LOSE MONEY!
EXACTLY! THE DAYS ARE OVER WHEN SCRUPULOUS MEN COME AND SWINDLE NATIVES! YOU SEE, I'M HELPING THE NATIVES GET THINGS THEY WANT, IN RETURN FOR THEIR WORTHLESS LITTLE PEBBLES!
GOSH I'M SORRY, SIR! INSTEAD OF A SWINDLER, YOU'RE A KIND AND GOOD MAN!
ANOTHER MEMBER OF MARY'S TOUR-PARTY HAS ENTERED AND...
MY WORD! PEBBLE MONEY! I'M PROFESSOR PLANTER, A MINERALOGIST! MAY I TAKE SOME OF THESE AND EXAMINE THEM? I'LL BRING THEM HOME WITH ME!
I--ER--WOULDN'T ADVISE THAT, PROFESSOR! THE NATIVES RESENT ANY OF THEIR PEBBLE-MONEY BEING TAKEN AWAY FROM THE ISLAND!
NONSENSE! ARE THESE FELDSPAR?... ALLUVIAL?... HMMM!
I MUST TAKE THEM TO MY ROOM AND EXAMINE THEM MORE CLOSELY.
THE PROFESSOR SEEMS ABSORBED IN HIS NEW FIND.
HMM! UNDER THE PAINT, I WONDER WHAT THESE STONES REALLY ARE.
SUDDENLY...
PROFESSOR PLANTER FAILS TO NOTICE THE GROTESQUE FIGURE CROUCHED STEALTHILY BEHIND HIM.
DIE, RASH ONE! THE ANCIENT SECRETS OF TAMALL MUST NOT BE TAMPERED WITH!
OHH! HELP!

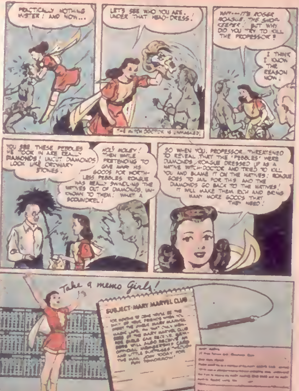

HELP!
IT SOUNDS LIKE THE PROFESSOR, IN TROUBLE--
SHAZAM!
A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY
WHEN MARY BATSON SPEAKS THE NAME OF THE WISE WIZARD A FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN TO GIVE HER THE FORM OF--- MARY MARVEL!
BOOM!
STOP, YOU KILLER!
UGG
BAM!
THE SHAZAM GIRL ATTACKS!
MEDDLER! MY KNIFE WILL CUT YOU IN TWO!
SWISH!
BUT THE MACHETE ONLY SHATTERS AGAINST THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL.
THE WEIRD FIGURE FLEES!
CURSES! I MUST ESCAPE!
RIGHT AFTER YOU.
HOLY MOLEY HE'S GONE! VANISHED INTO THIN AIR.
HAH! SHE WAS FOOLED! SHE'S LEAVING. I HID IN THIS HOLLOW STONE IDOL!

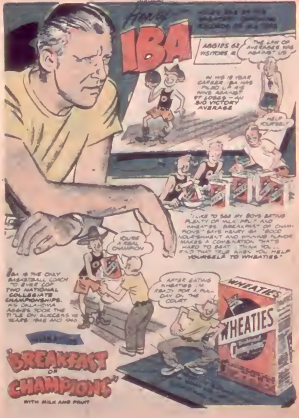

HE ESCAPED, PROFESSOR! BUT WHY DID HE ATTACK YOU?
I---I DON'T KNOW! HE MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT THE ANCIENT SECRETS OF TANAU!
YES, PROFESSOR! YOU SEE THE NATIVES CONSIDER THEIR IDOLS AND PEBBLE-MONEY ANCIENT SECRETS! YOU'D BETTER GIVE UP THE IDEA OF TAKING THE PEBBLES ALONG!
NONSENSE!
THE TRADING POST PROPRIETOR LAUGHS!
I'LL EXAMINE THEM IN MY ROOM TONIGHT!
YOU MAY BE IN FOR A LOT OF TROUBLE! I'VE WARNED YOU, PROFESSOR!
THAT NIGHT, IN HIS HOTEL ROOM...
I MUST CLASSIFY THESE PEBBLES.. HMM... LET ME SEE...
BUT AGAIN, THE WEIRD WITCH-DOCTOR APPEARS AND ATTACKS
MY WORD! IS IT POSSIBLE THAT THESE PEBBLES ARE...?
YOU ARE TOO CLOSE TO THE ANCIENT SECRET POOL!
YOU WILL NOT SEE THE DAWN!
WHACK!
UGG!
AND THE PROFESSOR IS DRAGGED INTO THE JUNGLE.


MEANWHILE, IN HER ROOM, MARY BATSON IS RESTLESS!
MOTHER IS ASLEEP! BUT I'M WORRIED ABOUT THE PROFESSOR. AND THAT WARNING! I'LL GO SEE IF HE IS SAFE IN HIS ROOM.
ZZZZ
HE'S GONE! LOOKS AS IF VIOLENCE OCCURRED! THIS CALLS FOR AN INVESTIGATION BY MARY MARVEL!
SHAZAM!
THE SHAZAM GIRL ONCE MORE TAKES UP THE TRAIL OF MYSTERY AS THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL!
BOOM
WHICH WAY HAS HE TAKEN ?
AH, A TRAIL! IT LEADS INTO THE JUNGLE!
MEANWHILE DEEP IN THE JUNGLE A SECRET NATIVE CEREMONY BEGINS.
OH ANCIENT ONES! LOOK UPON US WITH FAVOR.
WAIT -- LOOK! AN OUTSIDER. HE IS SPYING ON US.
UH -- EH -- WH-WHERE AM I ?
THE NATIVES SPY THE PROFESSOR LEFT PROSTRATE IN THE JUNGLE BY HIS ATTACKER
HE HAS DARED INVADE OUR ANCIENT CEREMONY! THE PENALTY IS --- DEATH ON THE ALTAR!


BUT—BUT WE HAVE NOT IMPOSED THE DEATH PENALTY FOR MANY YEARS. PERHAPS WE SHOULD LET HIM GO....
NO! IT IS THE ANCIENT LAW! HE MUST DIE ON THE ALTAR!
I MYSELF WILL DELIVER THE DEATH-BLOW!
HELP! OHHHH!
BOUND TO A STONE SLAB, THE DEFENSELESS PROFESSOR AWAITS THE DEATH STROKE!
BUT MARY MARVEL ARRIVES AT THE HORRIBLE SCENE!
HOLY MOLEY! THE PROFESSOR'S ON THE ALTAR.
HELP!
WHAM!
THE FLYING GIRL! — SHE SAVED ME AGAIN.
ANOTHER DEFILER!! CAPTURE HER!
SORRY, BUT THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE!
GOSH, I DON'T WANT TO KEEP BEATING UP THESE MISGUIDED PEOPLE. I THINK I KNOW HOW TO IMPRESS THEM..
WAIT. LET ME SHOW YOU GREAT MAGIC.
SHAZAM!
BOOM!
MAGIC LIGHTNING! YIIIIIIIII!
LIGHTNING HERALDS MARY MARVEL'S TRANSFORMATION TO MARY BATSON


THAT IS GREAT MAGIC. GO IN PEACE!
I'LL UNTIE YOU, PROFESSOR!
MARY BATSON LOOSENS THE PROFESSOR'S BONDS AS THE FRIGHTENED NATIVES FLEE!
THANKS MARY! BUT HOW DO YOU--?
NEVER MIND THAT, PROFESSOR! LET'S JUST GET BACK TO THE HOTEL!
BUT SUDDENLY...
THE WITCH-DOCTOR! BUT WHAT IS HE RUNNING FROM?
YOU'LL FIND OUT!
A BLACK PANTHER!
HAH!! I TOOK A CHANCE AND MADE THE PANTHER CHASE ME! BUT NOW HE'LL CLAW YOU BOTH TO RIBBONS!
GROWRRRR
HOLY MOLEY--
SHAZAM!
MARY MARVEL, APPEA
IN THE NICK OF T
BOOM
YEEEP!
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL EASILY SUBDUES THE FEROCIOUS JUNGLE KILLER!
WHAP!
CURSES! CAN NOTHING STOP THE CONFOUNDED GIRL?

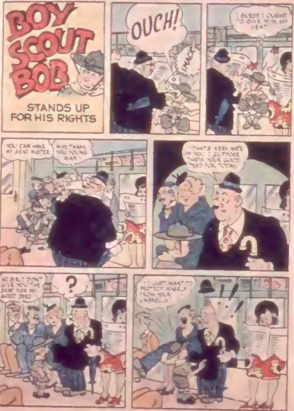

PRACTICALLY NOTHING MISTER! AND NOW...
LET'S SEE WHO YOU ARE, UNDER THAT HEAD-DRESS!
THE WITCH DOCTOR IS UNMASKED.
WHY---IT'S ROGER ROAGUE, THE SHOP-KEEPER! BUT WHY DID YOU TRY TO KILL THE PROFESSOR?
I THINK I KNOW THE REASON NOW.
YOU SEE THESE PEBBLES HE TOOK IN ARE REALLY DIAMONDS! UNCUT DIAMONDS LOOK LIKE ORDINARY STONES.
HOLY MOLEY! THEN WHILE PRETENDING TO GIVE AWAY HIS GOODS FOR WORTHLESS PEBBLES ROAGUE WAS REALLY SWINDLING THE NATIVES OUT OF DIAMONDS, UNKNOWN TO THEM! WHAT A SCOUNDREL!
SO WHEN YOU, PROFESSOR, THREATENED TO REVEAL THAT THE 'PEBBLES' WERE DIAMONDS, ROAGUE DRESSED UP AS A NATIVE WITCH-DOCTOR AND TRIED TO KILL YOU AND BLAME IT ON THE NATIVES! ROAGUE GOES TO JAIL FOR THIS AND THE DIAMONDS GO BACK TO THE NATIVES! IT WILL MAKE THEM RICH AND BRING MANY MORE GOODS THAT THEY NEED!
Take a memo Girls!
SUBJECT-MARY MARVEL CLUB
JOIN TODAY FOR FUN TOMORROW!

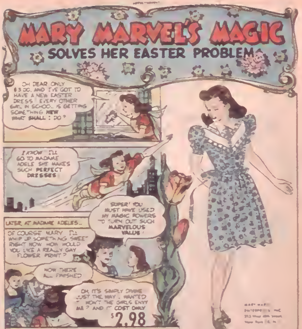

Henry
IBA
AGGIES 62
VISITORS 2
THE LAW OF AVERAGES WAS AGAINST US
HELP YOURSELF
YOU'RE A REAL CHAMPION
AFTER EATING WHEATIES I'M READY FOR A FULL DAY ON THE COURT
WHEATIES
WHEATIES
"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"
WITH MILK AND FRUIT

IN HIS 19 YEAR CAREER IBA HAS PILED UP 416 WINS AGAINST 97 LOSSES — AN 810 VICTORY AVERAGE

"I LIKE TO SEE MY BOYS EATING PLENTY OF MILK, FRUIT AND WHEATIES 'BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS'" SAYS HENRY IBA. "GOOD NOURISHMENT AND WINNING FLAVOR MAKES A COMBINATION THAT'S HARD TO BEAT. THANK YOU... AND THAT'S TRUE WHEN YOU HELP YOURSELF TO WHEATIES"

IBA IS THE ONLY BASKETBALL COACH TO EVER COP TWO NATIONAL COLLEGIATE CHAMPIONSHIPS. HIS OKLAHOMA AGGIES TOOK THE TITLE ON SUCCESSIVE YEARS 1945 AND 1946


BOY SCOUT BOB
STANDS UP FOR HIS RIGHTS
OUCH!
WHACK
I GUESS I OUGHT TO GIVE HIM MY SEAT
YOU CAN HAVE MY SEAT MISTER
WHY THANK YOU YOUNG MAN —
THAT'S VERY NICE OF YOU! I SUPPOSE THAT'S YOUR GOOD DEED FOR TODAY
NO SIR! I DIDN'T GIVE YOU THE SEAT FOR MY GOOD DEED...
?
— I JUST WANT TO PROTECT MYSELF FROM YOUR UMBRELLA
! !


MARY MARVEL'S MAGIC
SOLVES HER EASTER PROBLEM
OH DEAR ONLY $3.00, AND I'VE GOT TO HAVE A NEW EASTER DRESS! EVERY OTHER GIRL IN SCHOOL IS GETTING SOMETHING NEW WHAT SHALL I DO?
I KNOW I'LL GO TO MADAME ADELS SHE MAKES SUCH PERFECT DRESSES
SUPER! YOU MUST HAVE USED MY MAGIC POWERS TO TURN OUT SUCH MARVELOUS VALUE!
LATER AT MADAME ADELES...
OF COURSE MARY I'LL WHIP UP SOMETHING SWEET RIGHT NOW HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A REALLY GAY FLOWER PRINT?
NOW THERE ALL FINISHED
OH IT'S SIMPLY DIVINE JUST THE WAY I WANTED IT WON'T THE GIRLS ENVY ME? AND IT COST ONLY
$2.98

THIS PRETTY EASTER FROCK
IS AN AMAZING VALUE

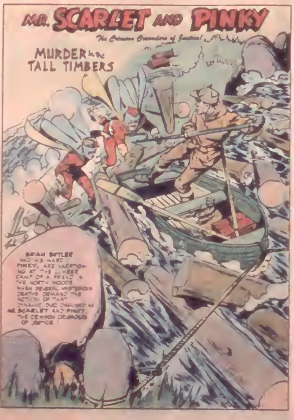
Notice that [illegible] shaped [illegible] that fluffy white ruffle around the [illegible] cute puff sleeves. It's just the kind [illegible] dress you wear [illegible] Easter parties and Sunday school. And you'll wear it right on through the summer [illegible] made [illegible] Order [illegible] pink or blue [illegible] and [illegible]

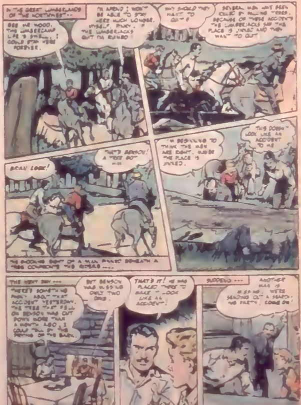
[illegible] ENTERPRISES, INC. [illegible]
Please send me ___ Mary Marvel dress [illegible] color ___ [illegible] postage [illegible]
[illegible] full payment [illegible] if for any reason [illegible] not completely satisfied [illegible] within [illegible] refund.
[illegible]

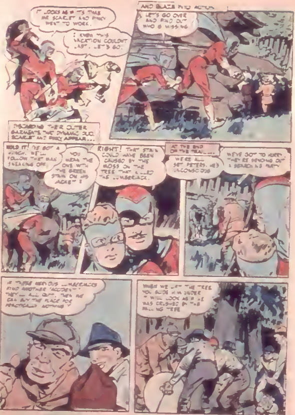
NAME ___

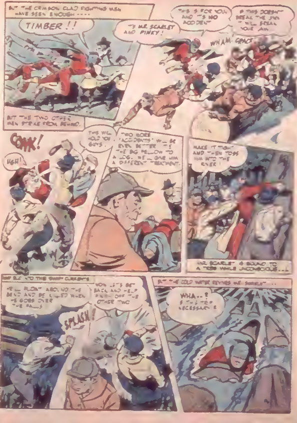
STREET ___

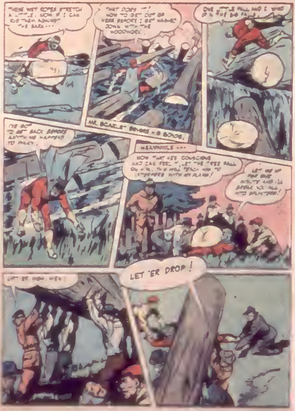
CITY ___ STATE ___

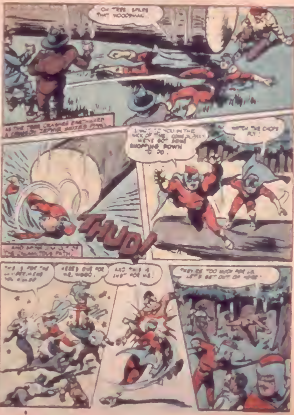

MR. SCARLET AND PINKY
The Crimson Crusaders of Justice!
MURDER in the TALL TIMBERS
BRIAN BUTLER AND HIS WARD PINKY, ARE VACATIONING AT THE LUMBER CAMP OF A FRIEND IN THE NORTH WOODS WHEN SEVERAL MYSTERIOUS DEATHS DEMAND THE ACTION OF THAT DYNAMIC DUO DISGUISED AS MR. SCARLET AND PINKY, THE CRIMSON CRUSADERS OF JUSTICE!

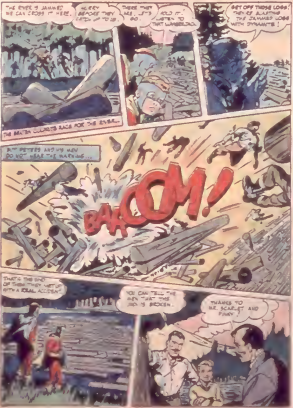

IN THE GREAT LUMBERLANDS OF THE NORTHWEST--
GEE WIZ, WOOD. THIS LUMBERCAMP LIFE IS SWELL. I COULD STAY HERE FOREVER.
I'M AFRAID I WON'T BE ABLE TO STAY HERE MUCH LONGER, MYSELF, PINKY. IF THE LUMBERJACKS QUIT I'M RUINED
WHY SHOULD THEY WANT TO QUIT?
SEVERAL MEN HAVE BEEN KILLED BY FALLING TREES. BECAUSE OF THESE ACCIDENTS THE LUMBERJACKS SAY THE PLACE IS JINXED AND THEY WANT TO QUIT
BRIAN LOOK!
THAT'S BENSON! A TREE GOT --HIM
THE SHOCKING SIGHT OF A MAN PINNED BENEATH A TREE CONFRONTS THE RIDERS....
I'M BEGINNING TO THINK THE MEN ARE RIGHT. MAYBE THE PLACE IS JINXED.
THIS DOESN'T LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT TO ME
THE NEXT DAY ---
THERE'S SOMETHING FUNNY ABOUT THAT ACCIDENT YESTERDAY. THE TREE THAT FELL ON BENSON WAS CUT DOWN MORE THAN A MONTH AGO. I COULD TELL BY THE DRYING OF THE BARK.
BUT BENSON WAS MISSING ONLY TWO DAYS.
THAT'S IT! HE WAS PLACED THERE TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT!
SUDDENLY ---
ANOTHER MAN IS MISSING. WE'RE SENDING OUT A SEARCHING PARTY. COME ON!


IT LOOKS AS IF IT'S TIME MR. SCARLET AND PINKY WENT TO WORK.
EVEN THIS VACATION COULDN'T LAST. LET'S GO.
DISCARDING THEIR OUTER GARMENTS THE DYNAMIC DUO, SCARLET AND PINKY APPEAR...
AND BLAZE INTO ACTION
LET'S GO OVER AND FIND OUT WHO IS MISSING
HOLD IT! WE GOT A CLUE. WE'LL FOLLOW THE MAN SNEAKING OFF
YOU MEAN THE ONE WITH THE GREEN STAIN ON HIS JACKET?
RIGHT! THAT STAIN COULD HAVE BEEN CAUSED BY THE MOSS ON THE TREE THAT KILLED THE LUMBERJACK.
AT THE END OF THE TRAIL...
WE'RE ALL SET PETERS. HE'S UNCONSCIOUS
WE'VE GOT TO HURRY. THEY'RE SENDING OUT A SEARCHING PARTY
IF THESE NERVOUS LUMBERJACKS FIND ANOTHER "ACCIDENT" THEY'LL ALL QUIT. THEN WE CAN BUY THE PLACE FOR PRACTICALLY NOTHING
WHEN WE LET THE TREE GO SLIDE HIM UNDER IT. IT WILL LOOK AS IF HE WAS CRUSHED BY THE FALLING TREE


BUT THE CRIMSON CLAD FIGHTING MEN HAVE SEEN ENOUGH ....
TIMBER !!
IT'S MR. SCARLET AND PINKY!
THIS IS FOR YOU AND IT'S NO ACCIDENT
IF THIS DOESN'T BREAK THE JINX I WILL BREAK YOUR JAW
WHAM-CRACK
BUT THE TWO OTHER MEN STRIKE FROM BEHIND.
CONK!
UGH!
THIS WILL HOLD YOU GUYS.
TWO MORE "ACCIDENTS" WILL BE EVEN BETTER — TIE THE BIG FELLOW TO A LOG. WE'LL GIVE HIM A DIFFERENT TREATMENT.
MAKE IT TIGHT AND THEN TOSS HIM INTO THE RIVER!
MR. SCARLET IS BOUND TO A LOG WHILE UNCONSCIOUS...
AND SLIPS INTO THE SWIFT CURRENTS
HE'LL FLOAT AROUND THE BEND AND BE KILLED WHEN HE GOES OVER THE FALLS
NOW LET'S GET BACK AND HELP FINISH OFF THE OTHER TWO
SPLASH!
BUT THE COLD WATER REVIVES MR. SCARLET ...
WHA..? IS THIS TRIP NECESSARY?


THESE WET ROPES STRETCH A LITTLE. NOW IF I CAN RUB THEM AGAINST THE BARK...
THAT DOES IT! NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I GET WASHED DOWN WITH THE WOODWORK.
MR. SCARLET SEVERS HIS BONDS.
ONE LITTLE FALL AND I WIND UP IN THE BIG FALLS!
I'VE GOT TO GET BACK BEFORE ANYTHING HAPPENS TO PINKY.
MEANWHILE...
NOW THAT HE'S CONSCIOUS AND CAN FEEL IT, LET THE TREE FALL ON HIM. THIS WILL TEACH HIM TO INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!
LET ME UP FOR ONE MINUTE AND I'LL BREAK YOU ALL INTO SPLINTERS!
LIFT 'ER HIGH, MEN!
LET 'ER DROP!


THAT WOODSMAN.
WATCH THE CHIPS FLY!
THUD!
HERE'S ONE FOR MR. WOOD.
AND THIS IS JUST FOR ME.
THEY'RE TOO MUCH FOR US. LET'S GET OUT OF HERE.


THE RIVER IS JAMMED! WE CAN CROSS IT HERE.
HURRY BEFORE THEY CATCH UP TO US.
THERE THEY ARE. LET'S GO.
HOLD IT! LISTEN TO THAT LUMBERJACK
GET OFF THOSE LOGS! THEY'RE BLASTING THE JAMMED LOGS WITH DYNAMITE!
THE BRATZA CULPRITS RACE FOR THE RIVER...
BUT PETERS AND HIS MEN DO NOT HEAR THE WARNING...
BAAOOM!
THAT'S THE END OF THEM. THEY MET UP WITH A REAL ACCIDENT
YOU CAN TELL THE MEN THAT THE JINX IS BROKEN.
THANKS TO MR. SCARLET AND PINKY!

WANTED! *Skinny Weaklings* to become HE-MEN

"Let me show YOU too, HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF COMMANDO -TOUGH

inside and out . . . in double quick time —OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says *George F. Jowett*

whom experts call the WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

[illegible]

Give me 10 Minutes a Day

Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

[illegible]

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

[illegible]

READ WHAT THESE FAMOUS PUPILS SAY ABOUT JOWETT

BUILD A BODY YOU'LL BE PROUD OF

Send for These FIVE Famous Courses NOW in BOOK FORM ONLY 25c EACH or ALL 5 for $1

[illegible]

10-DAY TRIAL OFFER!

[illegible]

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL CULTURE
230 Fifth Ave., Dept. [illegible] New York 1, N. Y.

JOWETT'S PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN! FREE!

This amazing book has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for the FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN

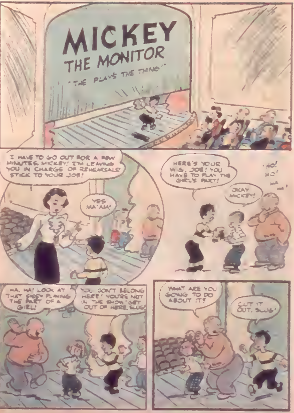
FREE GIFT COUPON!

Jowett Institute of Physical Culture
230 Fifth Avenue, Dept. [illegible] New York 1, N. Y.

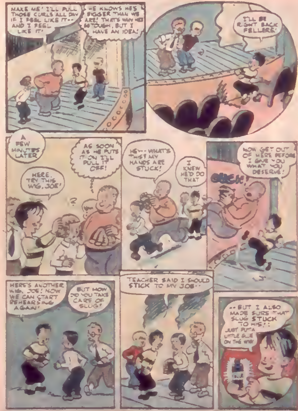
[illegible]

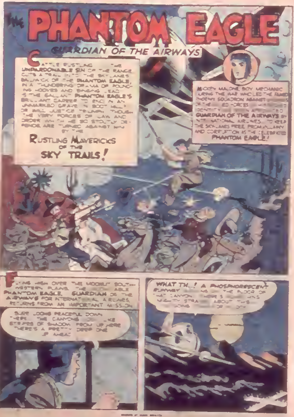
NAME ____________________

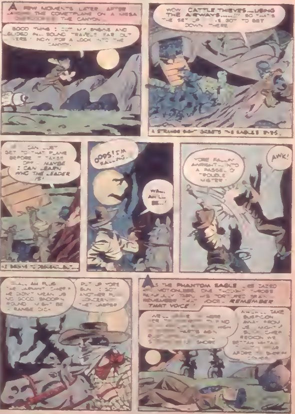
ADDRESS ____________________

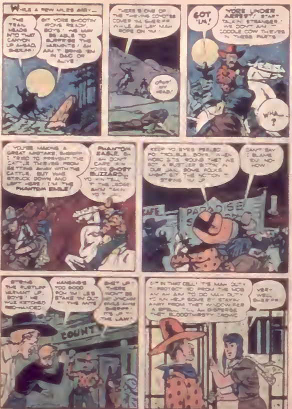


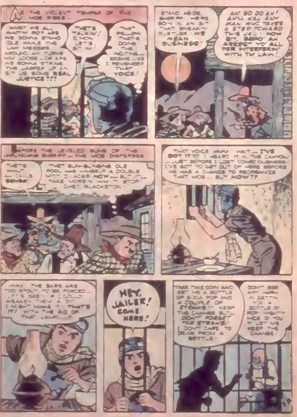
MICKEY THE MONITOR
"THE PLAY'S THE THING"
I HAVE TO GO OUT FOR A FEW MINUTES, MICKEY! I'M LEAVING YOU IN CHARGE OF REHEARSALS! STICK TO YOUR JOB!
YES MA'AM!
HERE'S YOUR WIG, JOE! YOU HAVE TO PLAY THE GIRL'S PART!
OKAY MICKEY!
HO! HO! HA HA!
HA, HA! LOOK AT THAT SISSY PLAYING THE PART OF A GIRL!
YOU DON'T BELONG HERE! YOU'RE NOT IN THE SHOW! GET OUT OF HERE, SLUG!
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
CUT IT OUT, SLUG!

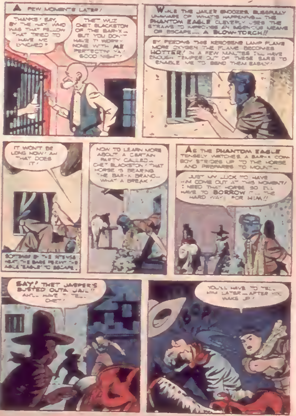

MAKE ME! I'LL PULL THOSE CURLS ALL DAY IF I FEEL LIKE IT-- AND I FEEL LIKE IT!
HE KNOWS HE'S BIGGER THAN WE ARE! THAT'S WHY HE'S SO TOUGH, BUT I HAVE AN IDEA!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK FELLERS!
A FEW MINUTES LATER
AS SOON AS HE PUTS IT ON I'LL PULL IT OFF!
HERE. TRY THIS WIG, JOE!
?
HEY-- WHAT'S THIS? MY HANDS ARE STUCK!
I KNEW HE'D DO THAT
NOW GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I GIVE YOU WHAT YOU DESERVE!
OUCH!
HERE'S ANOTHER WIG, JOE! NOW WE CAN START REHEARSING AGAIN!
BUT HOW DO YOU TAKE CARE OF SLUG?
TEACHER SAID I SHOULD STICK TO MY JOB--
--BUT I ALSO MADE SURE THAT SLUG STUCK TO HIS!: JUST PUT A LITTLE GLUE ON THE WIG

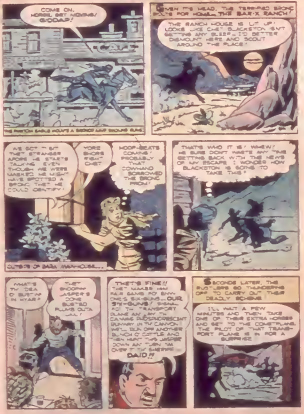

The PHANTOM EAGLE
GUARDIAN OF THE AIRWAYS
CATTLE RUSTLING [illegible] THE UNPARDONABLE SIN OF THE RANGE CUTS A TRAIL INTO THE SKY LANES BAILIWICK OF THE PHANTOM EAGLE, IN A THUNDERING DRAMA OF POUNDING HOOVES AND SINGING LEAD. IS THE GALLANT PHANTOM EAGLE'S BRILLIANT CAREER TO END IN AN UNMARKED GRAVE IN BOOT HILL? OR WILL JUSTICE TRIUMPH, THOUGH THE VERY FORCES OF LAW AND ORDER WHICH HE SO STOUTLY DEFENDS ARE TURNED AGAINST HIM BY THE RUSTLING MAVERICKS OF THE SKY TRAILS!
MICKEY MALONE, BOY MECHANIC DURING THE WAR WHO LED THE FAMED PHOENIX SQUADRON AGAINST [illegible] OF THE ALLIED FORCES [illegible] IDENTITY [illegible] APPOINTED GUARDIAN OF THE AIRWAYS BY INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES, TO KEEP THE SKY LANES FREE FROM VILLAINY AND CORRUPTION IS THE CELEBRATED PHANTOM EAGLE!
FLYING HIGH OVER THE MOONLIT SOUTHWESTERN PLAINS, THE [illegible] ABLE PHANTOM EAGLE, GUARDIAN OF THE AIRWAYS FOR INTERNATIONAL AIRLINES, RETURNS FROM AN IMPORTANT MISSION.
SURE LOOKS PEACEFUL DOWN THERE... THE CANYONS [illegible] LIKE STRIPES OF SHADOW FROM UP HERE. THERE'S A PRETTY DEEP ONE UP AHEAD.
WHAT TH...! A PHOSPHORESCENT RUNWAY [illegible] ON THE FLOOR OF THAT CANYON. THERE'S [illegible] MIGHTY STRANGE ABOUT THIS [illegible]

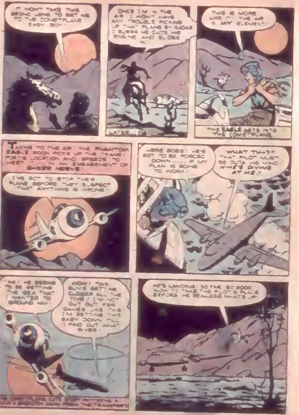

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, AFTER LANDING THE COMETPLANE ON A MESA OVERLOOKING THE CANYON...
GOOD THING I CUT MY ENGINE AND GLIDED IN... SOUND TRAVELS FAR OUT HERE! NOW FOR A LOOK INTO THE CANYON.
WOW! CATTLE THIEVES...USING THE AIRWAYS...!! SO THAT'S THE SET UP... I'VE GOT TO GET DOWN THERE
A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS THE EAGLE'S EYES.
IF I CAN JUST GET TO THAT PLANE BEFORE IT TAKES OFF... MAYBE I CAN LEARN WHO THE LEADER IS!
[illegible] DESCENT IS PERILOUS, BUT...
OOPS! I'M FALLING-
WAL, AM I [illegible]...!
YORE FALLIN' AWRIGHT... INTO A PASSEL O' TROUBLE MISTER!
AWK!
WAL, AM PLUG THE VARMINT, CHIEF? HE DON'T MEAN US NO GOOD, SNOOPIN' ROUND. MIGHT BE A RANGE DICK.
PUT UP YORE GUN! I GOT ANOTHER PLAN CONCERNIN' THET JASPER!
AS THE PHANTOM EAGLE LIES DAZED AND MOTIONLESS, ONE THOUGHT THROBS PAINFULLY THRU HIS TORTURED BRAIN... REMEMBER THAT VOICE... REMEMBER THAT VOICE!
WE'LL LEAVE HIM HERE FOR THE [illegible] TO FIND [illegible] THAT'S HIM [illegible] SHORE!
AN' THAT'LL TAKE SUSPICION AWAY FROM US MIGHTY SLICK, CHIEF! RECKON WE BETTAH HIGHTAIL [illegible] AFORE THE SHERIFF COMES.

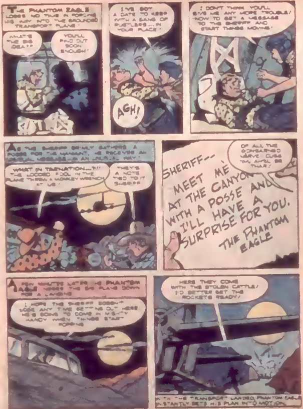

WHILE A FEW MILES AWAY—
THE TRAIL HEADS INTO THAT CANYON UP AHEAD, SHERIFF!
GIT YORE SHOOTIN' IRONS READY, BOYS! WE MAY BE ABLE TO SURPRISE THE VARMINTS! AN' AH AIM T' BRING 'EM IN DEAD OR ALIVE!
THERE'S ONE OF THE THIEVIN' COYOTES! COVER 'IM, SHERIFF, WHILE AH LAY MAH ROPE ON 'IM!
OHH! MY HEAD!
GOT 'IM!
YO'RE UNDER ARREST! START TALKIN', STRANGER! WE DON'T AIM T' CODDLE COW THIEVES IN THESE PARTS
WHA—?
YOU'RE MAKING A GREAT MISTAKE, SHERIFF! I TRIED TO PREVENT THE CATTLE THIEVES FROM GETTING AWAY WITH THE CATTLE, BUT WAS STRUCK DOWN AND LEFT HERE! I'M THE PHANTOM EAGLE!
PHANTOM EAGLE, EH? AH DON'T CARE IF'N YO'RE GHOST BUZZARD! YO KIN TELL IT T' THE JEDGE AFTER AH TAKE YO T' JAIL!
KEEP YO' EYES PEELED FO' TROUBLE, BOYS! WHEN WORD GITS 'ROUND THET WE GOT A RUSTLER SITTIN' IN OUR JAIL, SOME FOLKS MIGHT GIT THE NOTION T' STRING 'IM UP!
CAN'T SAY I BLAME 'EM NO-HOW!
CAFE
PARADISE S
STRING THE RUSTLIN' VARMINT UP, BOYS! HE WUZ KETCHED RED-HANDED!
HANGIN'S TOO GOOD FOR 'IM! LET'S STAKE 'IM OUT T' THE ANTS!
SHET UP! THERE WON'T BE NO LYNCHIN' WHILE AH'M SHERIFF! IT'S UP T' THE LAW!
COUNT
GIT IN THET CELL! IT'S MAH DUTY T' PROTECT YO FROM THE MOB AN' AH AIM TO DO MAH DUTY! YO KIN HELP SOME BY STAYIN' AWAY FROM THET WINDOW FER A SPELL, TILL AH DISPERSE THET BLOODTHIRSTY CROWD
VERY WELL, SHERIFF!

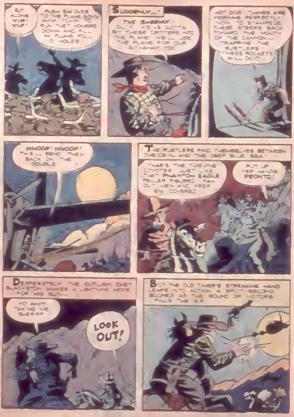

AS THE VIOLENT TEMPER OF THE MOB RISES...
WHAT WE ALL WAITIN' FOR? ARE WE GONNA STAND IDLE WHILE THE LAW MESSES AROUND AN' TURNS HIM LOOSE...OR ARE WE GONNA STRING THE JASPER UP AN' GIT US SOME REAL JUSTICE ???
THAT'S TALKIN'! C'MON LET'S GIT HIM
THAT FELLOW THAT'S DOING THE INCITING... SEEMS LIKE I REMEMBER THAT VOICE!
STAND ASIDE, SHERIFF... WE'RE GOIN' IN AN' GIT THAT SNEAKIN' RUSTLER. WE MEAN BUSINESS!
AN' SO DO AH! AH'LL KILL ANY MAN WHO TAKES A STEP TOWARD THIS JAIL! NOW GIT, BEFO' AH ARREST YO' ALL FER INTERFERIN' WITH TH' LAW!
BEFORE THE LEVELED GUNS OF THE UNFLINCHING SHERIFF... THE MOB DISPERSES
THAT'S WHUT AH CALLS SENSE!
THAT GUN-SLINGING OLE FOOL HAS HIMSELF A DOUBLE WITH 2 ACES NOW... BUT IT'LL TAKE MORE'N HIM TO STOP CHET BLACKSTON!
THAT VOICE... HMM... WAIT... I'VE GOT IT!!! I HEARD IT IN THE CANYON... JUST BEFORE I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS! I'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE HE HAS A CHANCE TO REORGANIZE THAT MOB... BUT HOW??
HMM... THE BARS ARE TOO STOUT TO BE FORCED... LET'S SEE... IF I COULD WEAKEN THEM A BIT I MIGHT MAKE IT. THAT'S IT! WITH THE AID OF THAT LAMP...
HEY, JAILER! COME HERE!
TAKE THIS COIN AND GET ME A BOTTLE OF SODA POP AND A COUPLE OF STRAWS!! KEEP THE CHANGE BUT... DON'T FORGET THE STRAWS! I DON'T CARE TO DRINK FROM A BOTTLE!
DON'T SEE ANY HARM IN GETTIN' YOU A BOTTLE O' POP. MIGHTY NICE O' YOU T' LET ME KEEP THE CHANGE!

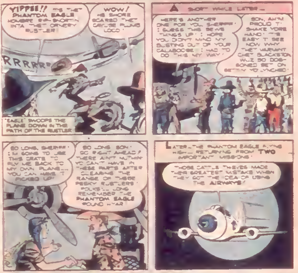

A FEW MOMENTS LATER!
THANKS! SAY, BY THE WAY WHO WAS THAT FELLOW THAT TRIED TO HAVE ME LYNCHED?
THET WUZ CHET BLACKSTON OF THE BAR-X -- BUT YOU DON'T HAVE T' WORRY NONE WITH **ME** PERTECTIN' YA! GOOD NIGHT!
WHILE THE JAILER SNOOZES BLISSFULLY UNAWARE OF WHAT'S HAPPENING -- THE **PHANTOM EAGLE** CLEVERLY USES THE STRAWS TO IMPROVISE AN INGENIOUS MEANS OF ESCAPE... **A BLOW-TORCH!!**
BY FEEDING THIS KEROSENE LAMP FLAME MORE OXYGEN THE FLAME BECOMES **HOTTER!** IN A FEW MINUTES I'LL HAVE ENOUGH TEMPER OUT OF THESE BARS TO ENABLE ME TO BEND THEM EASILY!
IT WON'T BE LONG NOW! AH THAT DOES IT!
SOFTENED BY THE INTENSE HEAT THE BARS PERMIT THE AGILE EAGLE TO ESCAPE.
NOW TO LEARN MORE ABOUT A CERTAIN PARTY CALLED -- CHET BLACKSTON! THAT HORSE IS BEARING THE BAR-X BRAND -- WHAT A BREAK!
AS THE **PHANTOM EAGLE** TENSELY WATCHES, A BAR-X COWBOY STRIDES UP TO THE HORSE AND PREPARES TO MOUNT --
JUST MY LUCK TO HAVE HIM COME OUT AT THIS MOMENT! I NEED THAT HORSE SO I'LL HAVE TO **BORROW** IT -- THE HARD WAY FOR HIM!!
SAY! THET JASPER'S BUSTED OUTA JAIL!! AH'LL HAVE T' TELL CHET!
YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL HIM LATER -- AFTER YOU WAKE UP!

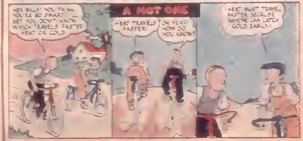

COME ON, HORSE! GET MOVING! GIDDAP!
CAFE
THE PHANTOM EAGLE MOUNTS A BRONC AND GALLOPS AWAY.
GIVEN ITS HEAD, THE TERRIFIED BRONC BOLTS FOR HOME... THE BAR-X RANCH!
THE RANCH HOUSE IS LIT UP! LOOKS LIKE CHET BLACKSTON ISN'T GETTING ANY SLEEP... I'D BETTER DISMOUNT HERE AND SCOUT AROUND THE PLACE!
WE GOT TO GIT THET STRANGER AFORE HE STARTS TALKING. EVEN THOUGH WE WERE MASKED, HE MIGHT HAVE SPOTTED A BRONC THET HE COULD IDENTIFY!
YORE SHORE RIGHT, CHET
HOOF-BEATS COMING! PROBABLY THAT COWHAND BORROWED THE BRONC FROM!
OUTSIDE OF BAR-X RANCHHOUSE...
THAT'S WHO IT IS! WHEW! HE SURE DON'T WASTE ANY TIME GETTING BACK WITH THE NEWS OF MY ESCAPE. I WONDER HOW BLACKSTON IS GOING TO TAKE THIS?
WHAT'S TH' IDEA O' BUSTIN' IN HYAR?
THET SNOOPIN' JASPER'S DONE BUSTED PLUMB OUTA JAIL!
THET'S FINE!! THET MAKES HIM FAIR GAME FO' ANYONE'S SIX-GUNS... OUR SIX-GUNS! SIGNAL FO' TH' TRANSPORT PLANE AN' LAY TH' CANVAS PHOSPHORESCENT RUNWAY IN TH' CANYON. WE'LL RUN OFF ANOTHER BUNCH O' CATTLE AND THEN HUNT THIS JASPER DOWN AN' TURN 'IM OVER T' TH' SHERIFF DAID!!
SECONDS LATER, THE RUSTLERS GO THUNDERING OFF TO CARRY OUT THEIR DEADLY SCHEME
I'LL WAIT A FEW MINUTES AND THEN TAKE ONE OF THEIR EXTRA HORSES AND GET TO THE COMET-PLANE. THE PILOT OF THAT TRANSPORT PLANE IS IN FOR A SURPRISE!


IT WON'T TAKE THIS BRONC LONG TO GET ME TO THE COMETPLANE EASY BOY!
ONCE I'M IN THE AIR I WON'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE PICKING UP THAT PLANE BY RADAR I GUESS HE CUTS HIS ENGINE AND GLIDES IN
LATER...
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! THE AIR IS MY ELEMENT!
THE EAGLE GETS INTO THE COMETPLANE
TAKING TO THE AIR THE PHANTOM EAGLE SOON PICKS UP THE TRANSPORT'S LOCATION AND SPEEDS TO MEET IT IN AN ENGAGEMENT OF SHEER NERVE!
I'VE GOT TO STOP THEIR PLANE BEFORE THEY SUSPECT THAT ANYTHING IS WRONG!
HERE GOES! HE'S GOT TO BE FORCED DOWN...... IF MY PLAN IS GOING TO WORK!
WHAT TH--?!! THAT PILOT MUST BE OUTA HIS MIND --HE'S DIVING AT ME!!
HA! HE SEEMS TO BE GETTING THE IDEA THAT I WANTED TO GROUND HIM!
WOW! THIS GUY'S GETTING CLOSER ALL THE TIME! I'M NOT CUT OUT FOR GAMES LIKE THIS! I'M GETTING THIS BABY DOWN TILL I FIND OUT WHAT GIVES!
THE COMETPLANE CUTS AWAY [illegible] A HAIR'S BREADTH AWAY FROM THE TRANSPORT
HE'S LANDING! SO FAR SO GOOD. NOW TO TAKE THE PILOT'S PLACE BEFORE HE REALIZES WHAT'S UP!


THE PHANTOM EAGLE LOSES NO TIME IN FORCING HIS WAY INTO THE GROUNDED TRANSPORT PLANE!
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA??
YOU'LL FIND OUT SOON ENOUGH!
I'VE GOT A DATE TO KEEP WITH A GANG OF RUSTLERS... IN YOUR PLACE!
AGH!
I DON'T THINK YOU'LL GIVE ME ANY MORE TROUBLE! NOW TO GET A MESSAGE TO THE SHERIFF AND START THINGS MOVING!
AS THE SHERIFF GRIMLY GATHERS A POSSE FOR THE MANHUNT, HE RECEIVES AN UNUSUAL MESSAGE IN AN UNUSUAL WAY!
WHAT IN TARNATION...?" THE LOCOED FOOL IN THE PLANE THREW A MONKEY WRENCH AT US!
THERE'S A NOTE TIED TO IT SHERIFF!
SHERIFF-- MEET ME AT THE CANYON WITH A POSSE AND I'LL HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU. THE PHANTOM EAGLE
OF ALL THE CONSARNED NERVE! GUESS I'D BETTER BE THAR!
A FEW MINUTES LATER, THE PHANTOM EAGLE NOSES THE BIG PLANE DOWN FOR A LANDING
I HOPE THE SHERIFF DOESN'T LOSE ANY TIME GETTING OUT HERE! HE'S GOING TO COME IN MIGHTY HANDY WHEN THINGS START POPPING!
HERE THEY COME WITH THE STOLEN CATTLE! I'D BETTER GET THE ROCKETS READY!
WITH THE TRANSPORT LANDED, PHANTOM EAGLE INSTANTLY SETS HIS PLAN INTO MOTION.


GIT ALONG YIP! YIP!
PUSH 'EM OVER TO THE PLANE BOYS! AN' [illegible] TO RUN THET HOMBRE DOWN AND FILL 'IM PLUMB FULL O' HOLES
SUDDENLY...!
THE SHERIFF QUICK WE'VE GOTTA GIT THESE CRITTERS INTO THE PLANE WE'LL USE THE PLANE FOR OUR GIT-AWAY TOO
HOT DOG! THINGS ARE WORKING PERFECTLY NOW TO STAMPEDE THESE STEERS BACK TOWARD THE MOUTH OF THE CANYON TRAPPING THE RUSTLERS! THESE ROCKETS WILL DO IT!
WHOOP! WHOOP! THIS'LL SEND THEM BACK ON THE DOUBLE
THE RUSTLERS FIND THEMSELVES BETWEEN THE DEVIL AND THE DEEP BLUE SEA!
THAR'S THE THIEVING COYOTES JUST LIKE THET PHANTOM EAGLE FELLER FIGURED. FAN OUT MEN AND KEEP 'EM COVERED
PUT UP YER HANDS PRONTO!
DESPERATELY THE OUTLAW, CHET BLACKSTON MAKES A LIGHTNING MOVE FOR HIS GUN
YO' AIN'T TAKING ME SHERIFF
LOOK OUT!
BUT THE OLD TIMER'S STREAKING HAND LEAPS INTO ACTION A SPLIT-SECOND SOONER AS THE SOUND OF MOTORS FILLS THE AIR


YIPPEE!! IT'S THET PHANTOM EAGLE HOMBRE RIP-SNORTIN' INTA THET ORNERY RUSTLER!
WOW! HE SHORE SCARED THET CAYUSE PLUMB LOCO!
RRRRRR
"EAGLE" SWOOPS THE PLANE DOWN IN THE PATH OF THE RUSTLER
A SHORT WHILE LATER—
HERE'S ANOTHER ONE FOR YOU, SHERIFF! I GUESS THIS SEWS THINGS UP! I HOPE YOU DIDN'T MIND MY BUSTING OUT OF YOUR CALABOOSE... I HAD TO DO THIS MY WAY!
SON, AH'M PROUD T' SHAKE YORE HAND! IT'S EASY T' SEE NOW WHY THET VARMINT CHET BLACKSTON WUZ SO DOG-GONED SET ON GETTIN' YO' LYNCHED!
SO LONG, SHERIFF! I'M GOING TO USE THIS CRATE TO FLY ME BACK TO MY OWN PLANE... YOU CAN HAVE IT PICKED UP!
SO LONG SON! GO RIGHT AHEAD! THERE AIN'T NUTHIN' YO CAN'T HAVE IN THESE PARTS AFTER CLEARING THE RANGE OF THESE PESKY RUSTLERS! FOLKS'LL LONG REMEMBER THE PHANTOM EAGLE ROUND HYAR
LATER—THE PHANTOM EAGLE FLYING HIGH... RETURNING FROM TWO IMPORTANT MISSIONS!
THOSE CATTLE THIEVES MADE THEIR GREATEST MISTAKE WHEN THEY GOT THE IDEA OF USING THE AIRWAYS!


A HOT ONE
HEY BILLY! YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART — BET YOU DON'T KNOW WHICH TRAVELS FASTER— HEAT OR COLD
HEAT TRAVELS FASTER!
OH YEAH— HOW DO YOU KNOW?
HEAT MUST TRAVEL FASTER BECAUSE ANYONE CAN CATCH COLD EASILY!

FELLOWS!
this is too good to miss
PHOTOGRAPHY
RADIO
TELEVISION

Clip this coupon and mail it off today with one dollar so you can start getting your copies of Mechanix Illustrated right away. Mechanix Illustrated is the magazine YOU DON'T WANT TO MISS!

It's full of up-to-the-minute articles on airplanes, record-breaking automobiles and gadgets so clever you'll hardly believe what they can do!

Do you like model-building? Mechanix Illustrated has plans for model planes and model ships—the kind you like to make!

Photography, radio, television—see the newest new things in Mechanix Illustrated

[illegible] Mechanix Illustrated Dept. [illegible]
[illegible] Fawcett Ave., Greenwich, Conn.

[illegible]

[illegible] ______________________

[illegible] ______________________

[illegible] ______________________

Sign this coupon today, [illegible] Mail it Now —

"CRIME CAREER"

A Penny Graves Adventure

By

Dick Krous

It was a hazardous case
But Penny joined in the
chase
She couldn't fail
With blackmail
Staring the D.A. in his face!

PENNY GRAVES was going to frame a man! In plain words, that was it. She was going to plant incriminating evidence on him, and then catch him with the goods. It was something she didn't want to do, but it was necessary.

It had all started early in the afternoon, when the girl detective received an urgent phone call from John Todd, District Attorney of Ocean City.

"Penny," Todd's voice had said over the phone, "can you hurry over to my office? I—I need your help."

"Sure thing!" Penny Graves had replied. "I'll be right over."

When she arrived in Todd's office, she found the silver-haired official nervous and distraught, pacing up and down in front of the windows. He motioned her to a seat, then continued to walk up and down.

"Well," he finally said, turning toward her with a forced smile, "here's the score. As you know, I've been laying the groundwork for an investigation of Paul Kirby. Today I had a surprise visitor. It was Kirby himself!"

"He came here?" Penny was surprised. Kirby, she knew, was an important figure in the underworld of Ocean City. Whatever he was backing, gambling, numbers, drugs or "protection" rackets, he had always managed to steer clear of the law. Then why had he come to the District Attorney's office?

"Kirby came," Todd said, in reply to Penny's unspoken question, "because he had heard that I was beginning an investigation of his activities. He wanted me to call it off. And I may have to!"

"Stop the investigation! But why?"

John Todd fingered a sheaf of photographs that lay on his desk.

"Kirby brought me these photographs," he said. "They show me accepting a bribe from a known underworld cameraman. He threatened to have them printed in every paper in Ocean City, the day before I come up for re-election."

"But—I don't understand," cried Penny Graves.

"They're faked," said Todd. "But so cleverly done that I'd have trouble proving it. And I'd almost certainly lose the election before I could prove it."

He smiled wearily. "The alternative Kirby offered me was to stop my investigation of him. It's play ball—or else."

Penny's fists clenched. "That's blackmail—pure and simple. Isn't there anything we can do?"

"I don't know, Penny. That's why I called you in. You've got the reputation of a wizard. If anybody can stop Kirby, you're the one."

"Well, there's only one way to fight a rat like that," said the auburn-haired girl detective. "And that's with his own weapon!"

". . . with . . . his own weapon . . ." she said more slowly. "I think . . . I have something there!"

THAT WAS HOW Penny Graves decided that she would have to frame a man. If Paul Kirby could use blackmail on the D.A., she could use blackmail on Paul Kirby!

Now, as her sleek roadster sped through the dusk outside of Ocean City, Penny went over her plans in her mind. Kirby had a well-known night spot some distance from town, the "Rialto Club." This was where he had his office, and, reputedly, one place where none of his illegal activities were ever carried on. It would, therefore, be the one place where Kirby would not be expecting trouble, and where Penny's scheme had a chance to succeed.

Briefly, this is what she had decided to do, after talking to the District Attorney. Two days before, the Ocean City Coast Patrol had nabbed a smuggler's boat, a mile offshore. On the boat had been found quantities of heroin, cocaine and opium. If she could somehow plant some of this drug supply somewhere in the "Rialto Club" so that it could be found by a searching police squad, then she would have a counter weapon against Kirby. When the squad found the drugs led by Penny, she could force the underworld chieftain to promise not to use the photos of Todd that he had faked.

It was complicated, but in Penny's mind it was clear. And, while it involved a frame-up, she felt justified, since she knew well that Kirby had been in the drug trade, and was himself using an unscrupulous weapon against Todd.

Now, as the yellow headlights of her car picked up the "Rialto Club" road sign fifty yards ahead, Penny's foot pressed on the brake. She stopped the car, turned off the lights and got out, taking with her a small wrapped package.

Kirby's night club was about a quarter mile off the highway on a private road.

Clutching the precious package of drugs, Penny flitted through the underbrush till she came to the back of the night club. While she knew that two guards patrolled the front of the "Rialto Club," there seemed to be no one in the rear. Kneeling against the side of the stucco building, safely shadowed from the inside lights, the girl detective groped for a cellar window. Her hand moved over the rough surfaces, finally found the glass of a small window.

"Made it! Now to dig a little deeper . . ." said Penny under her breath.

Swiftly she incised a triangular shape in the pane with her diamond ring. Gently she rapped it and the glass fell through, tinkling softly inside the cellar. Her arm went through the released the catch of the window.

"So far, so good . . ." Still clutching the package, the girl detective eased her way down into the cellar. A pencil-beamed flashlight flickered about the room, disclosed chairs and tables stacked high against each other, a dusty stairway and a single door that appeared well-bolted. Penny began to thrust the package of drugs under a table, when suddenly a sound arrested her motion. She flicked the light off. It was a strange noise . . . whirring, almost like a motor, or like a . . . newspaper press. Where was it coming from?

Kneeling, she found a crack, through which a light showed faintly. Penny put her eye to the opening, and caught her breath at what she saw!

There, in a brightly lit room were three men. She recognized one of them as Paul Kirby. They were standing about a roller press, which was turning out what looked like sheaves of coupons—or scrolls. And one of the men was stacking the freshly printed green sheets in neat piles.

As Penny's eyes grew wide with surprise, she suddenly brushed against a cobweb. It caught her nostril, tickled. She fought the impulse, but—

"AH-CHOO!"

At the sound of the sneeze, the men inside the room sprang with surprise. One of them lunged at the door, swung it open.

"A girl!" Paul Kirby exclaimed. "Bring her in here, Phil!"

The man clutched Penny's arm, dragged her into the room.

"I recognize her, chief. She's th' girl detective, Penny Graves!" gasped one of the thugs.

Kirby's black eyebrows drew down.

"I don't know what you're doin' here, snoop, but you're goin' to be sorry," he said, pointing at the press. "I can't afford to let anyone see that and walk away to tell about it . . ."

"Then it *is* counterfeiting!" Penny cried.

"Yeah but not money. Bonds," said Kirby. "Easier and just as quick to dispose of!"

He frowned. "But I ain't got time to gab about it. Boys, we got to take care of this gumshoe so she don't—"

"You wouldn't dare try anything like that!" Penny gestured at the door behind her. "I've got this place surrounded with cops. One move and they'll be in here."

The corner of Kirby's mouth twitched. "That's the oldest gag in the world. It ain't funny. Okay—"

"IT'S NOT EXACTLY A GAG, Paul," said a steely voice from behind the criminal. Penny and the crooks wheeled, to see John Todd standing in the entrance of the room, gun leveled at Kirby. Behind him were three policemen.

"I didn't come with Penny, but I had a hunch she'd try something like this, so I followed to keep her out of trouble," the District Attorney went on. "Good thing I did because being sent up on a counterfeiting rap will keep you from using those faked photos."

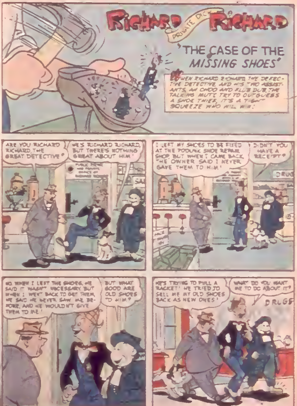
Paul Kirby snarled, and grabbed at his hip pocket, simultaneously lunging for the shelter of the press.

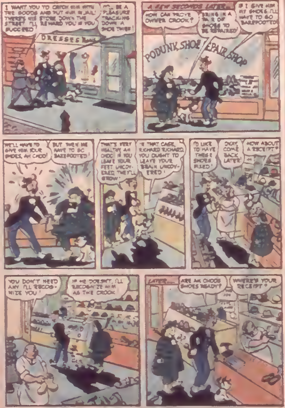
Penny grabbed for the lever of the press, threw her weight on it, and sent the carriage of the huge machine forward. It rumbled heavily against Paul Kirby. He was thrown to the ground, the gun toppling from his hand!

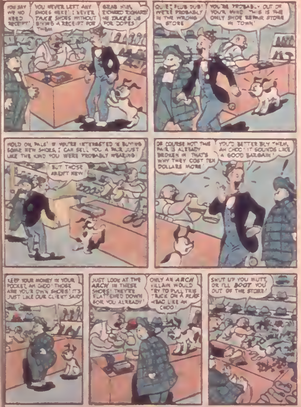
"NICE going, Penny," said John Todd dryly. "We seem to work pretty well as a team."

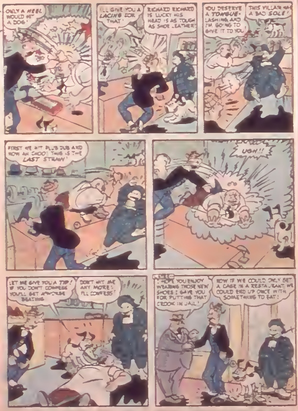
"I don't know, D.A." said Penny, brushing back her hair with a slim hand. "Here I set out to frame Kirby because he's really trying to frame you, and then I get the goods on him, which you were trying to do in the first place. And then when you catch him, I have to knock him out with his own press. It's too complicated for me! I'm going to see a nice simple detective movie!"

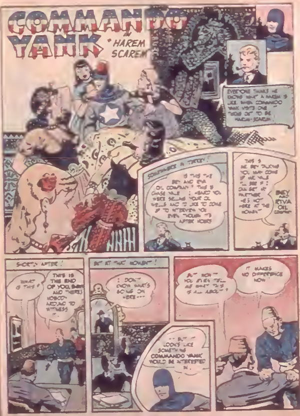
The End

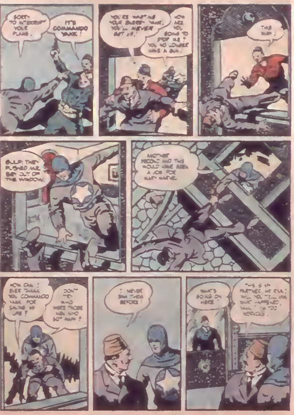

RICHARD PRIVATE DICK RICHARD
'THE CASE OF THE MISSING SHOES'
WHEN RICHARD RICHARD, THE DEFECTIVE DETECTIVE, AND HIS TWO ASSISTANTS, AH CHOO AND FLUB DUB, THE TALKING MUTT, TRY TO OUTGUESS A SHOE THIEF, IT'S A TIGHT SQUEEZE WHO WILL WIN!
ARE YOU RICHARD RICHARD, THE GREAT DETECTIVE?
HE'S RICHARD RICHARD, BUT THERE'S NOTHING GREAT ABOUT HIM!
PUBLIC PHONE AND PRIVATE OFFICE OF RICHARD RICHARD
I LEFT MY SHOES TO BE FIXED AT THE PODUNK SHOE REPAIR SHOP, BUT WHEN I CAME BACK THE OWNER SAID I NEVER GAVE THEM TO HIM!
DIDN'T YOU HAVE A RECEIPT?
DRUG
NO. WHEN I LEFT THE SHOES, HE SAID IT WASN'T NECESSARY. BUT WHEN I WENT BACK TO GET THEM, HE SAID HE NEVER SAW ME BEFORE, AND HE WOULDN'T GIVE THEM TO ME!
BUT WHAT GOOD ARE OLD SHOES TO HIM?
HE'S TRYING TO PULL A RACKET! HE TRIED TO SELL ME MY OLD SHOES BACK AS NEW ONES!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ABOUT IT?
DRUGS

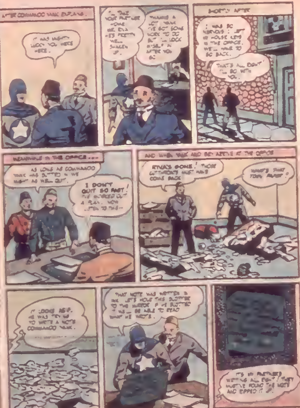

I WANT YOU TO CATCH HIM WITH THE GOODS AND PUT HIM IN JAIL! THERE'S HIS STORE DOWN THE STREET! I'LL REWARD YOU IF YOU SUCCEED
IT'LL BE A PLEASURE TRACKING DOWN A SHOE THIEF!
DRESSES
A FEW SECONDS LATER...
HOW CAN PROVE OWNER CROOK?
BRING IN A PAIR OF SHOES TO BE REPAIRED!
IF I GIVE HIM MY SHOES I'LL HAVE TO GO BAREFOOTED!
PODUNK SHOE REPAIR SHOP
WE'LL HAVE TO GIVE HIM YOUR SHOES, AH CHOO!
BUT THEN ME HAVE TO BE BAREFOOTED!
THAT'S VERY HEALTHY AH CHOO! IF YOU LEAVE YOUR FEET UNCOVERED THEY'LL GROW!
IN THAT CASE, RICHARD RICHARD, YOU OUGHT TO LEAVE YOUR BRAIN UNCOVERED!
I'D LIKE TO HAVE THESE SHOES FIXED!
OKAY, COME BACK LATER!
HOW ABOUT A RECEIPT?
YOU DON'T NEED ANY. I'LL RECOGNIZE YOU!
IF HE DOESN'T, I'LL RECOGNIZE HIM AS THE CROOK
LATER...
ARE AH CHOO SHOES READY?
WHERE'S YOUR RECEIPT?

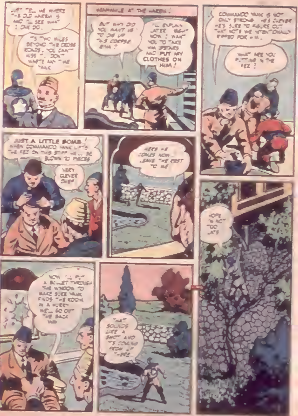

YOU SAY WE NO NEED RECEIPT!
YOU NEVER LEFT ANY SHOES HERE! I NEVER *TAKE* SHOES WITHOUT GIVING A RECEIPT FOR THEM
GRAB HIM, RICHARD TIGHART! HE *TAKES* US FOR DOPES
QUIET, FLUB DUB! WE'RE PROBABLY IN THE WRONG STORE
YOU'RE PROBABLY OUT OF YOUR MIND! THIS IS THE ONLY SHOE REPAIR STORE IN TOWN!
HOLD ON, PALS! IF YOU'RE INTERESTED IN BUYING SOME NEW SHOES, I CAN SELL YOU A PAIR JUST LIKE THE KIND YOU WERE PROBABLY WEARING
BUT THOSE AREN'T NEW
OF COURSE NOT! THIS PAIR IS ALREADY BROKEN IN! THAT'S WHY THEY COST TEN DOLLARS MORE!
YOU'D BETTER BUY THEM, AH CHOO! IT SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD BARGAIN!
!
KEEP YOUR MONEY IN YOUR POCKET, AH CHOO! THOSE ARE YOUR OWN SHOES! IT'S JUST LIKE OUR CLIENT SAID
JUST LOOK AT THE *ARCH* IN THESE SHOES! THEY'RE FLATTENED DOWN FOR YOU ALREADY!
ONLY AN *ARCH* VILLAIN WOULD TRY TO PULL THIS TRICK ON A *FLAT-HEAD* LIKE AH CHOO!
SHUT UP YOU MUTT, OR I'LL *BOOT* YOU OUT OF THE STORE!

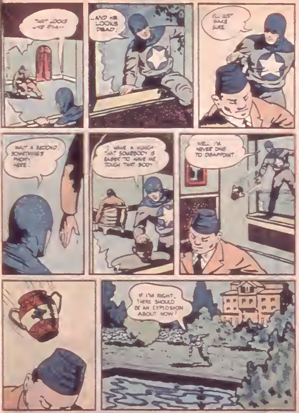

ONLY A HEEL WOULD HIT A DOG!
I'LL GIVE YOU A LACING FOR THAT!
RICHARD RICHARD IS LUCKY HIS HEAD IS AS TOUGH AS SHOE LEATHER!
YOU DESERVE A TONGUE-LASHING AND I'M GOING TO GIVE IT TO YOU!
THIS VILLAIN HA A BAD SOLE!
FIRST HE HIT DUB DUB AND NOW ME TOO! THIS IS THE LAST STRAW!
UGH!!
LET ME GIVE YOU A TIP! IF YOU DON'T CONFESS YOU'LL GET A WORSE BEATING
DON'T HIT ME ANY MORE! I'LL CONFESS!
I HOPE YOU ENJOY WEARING THOSE NEW SHOES I GAVE YOU FOR PUTTING THAT CROOK IN JAIL!
NOW IF WE COULD ONLY GET A CASE IN A RESTAURANT WE COULD END UP ONCE WITH SOMETHING TO EAT!

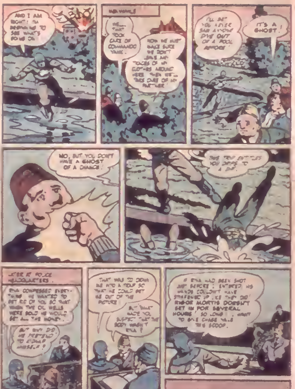

COMMANDO YANK
in
"HAREM SCAREM"
EVERYONE THINKS HE KNOWS WHAT A HAREM IS LIKE. WHEN COMMANDO YANK VISITS ONE IT TURNS OUT TO BE HAREM-SCAREM.
SOMEWHERE IN TURKEY!
IS THIS THE BEY AND ETVA OIL COMPANY? THIS IS CHASE VALE. I HEARD YOU WERE SELLING YOUR OIL WELLS AND I'D LIKE TO COME UP TO INTERVIEW YOU EVEN THOUGH IT'S AFTER HOURS
THIS IS MR. BEY TALKING. YOU MAY COME UP, MR. VALE. I'LL SEE YOU! OUR OTHER PARTNER HE'S NOT HERE AT THE MOMENT"
BEY AND ETVA OIL COMPANY
SHORTLY AFTER!
WHAT IS THIS?
THIS IS THE END OF YOU, BEY! AND THERE'S NOBODY AROUND TO WITNESS IT.
BUT AT THAT MOMENT!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE---
BUT WON'T YOU EVEN TELL ME WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT?
IT MAKES NO DIFFERENCE NOW!
--BUT-- LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING COMMANDO YANK WOULD BE INTERESTED IN.

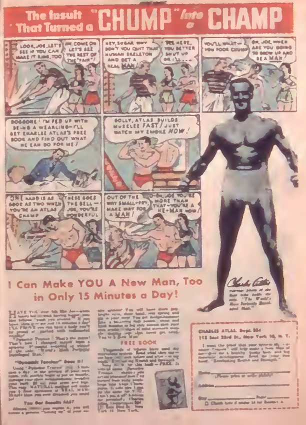

SORRY TO INTERRUPT YOUR PLANS.
IT'S COMMANDO YANK!
YOU'RE WASTING YOUR BREATH, YANK. YOU'LL NEVER GET US!
HOW ARE YOU GOING TO STOP ME? YOU NO LONGER HAVE A GUN.
THIS WAY.
GULP! THEY PUSHED ME RIGHT OUT OF THE WINDOW.
ANOTHER SECOND AND THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN A JOB FOR MARY MARVEL.
HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU COMMANDO YANK FOR SAVING MY LIFE?
DON'T TRY. WHO WERE THOSE MEN WHO GOT AWAY?
I NEVER SAW THEM BEFORE!
WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
THIS IS MY PARTNER, MR. EVA: WILL YOU TELL HIM WHAT HAPPENED, YANK. I'M TOO NERVOUS.


AFTER COMMANDO YANK EXPLAINS.
IT WAS MIGHTY LUCKY YOU WERE HERE.
I'LL TAKE YOUR PARTNER HOME. MR. [illegible] HE'S PRETTY WELL SHAKEN UP.
THANKS A LOT YANK. I'VE GOT SOME WORK TO DO BUT I'LL LOCK [illegible] IN AFTER YOU GO
SHORTLY AFTER
I WAS SO NERVOUS I LEFT MY HOUSE KEYS IN THE OFFICE. WE'LL HAVE TO GO BACK.
THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I'LL GO WITH YOU.
MEANWHILE IN THE OFFICE...
AS LONG AS COMMANDO YANK HAS BUTTED IN WE MIGHT AS WELL QUIT.
I DON'T QUIT SO FAST! I'VE WORKED OUT A PLAN. NOW LISTEN TO THIS—
AND WHEN YANK AND [illegible] ARRIVE AT THE OFFICE
RYNA'S GONE! THOSE CUTTHROATS MUST HAVE COME BACK
WHAT'S THAT TORN PAPER?
IT LOOKS AS IF HE WAS TRYING TO WRITE A NOTE COMMANDO YANK.
THAT NOTE WAS WRITTEN IN INK. LET'S HOLD THIS BLOTTER TO THE MIRROR. IF HE BLOTTED IT WE'LL BE ABLE TO READ WHAT HE WROTE.
IT'S MY PARTNER'S WRITING ALL RIGHT! THEY MUST'VE FOUND THE NOTE AND RIPPED IT UP.


JUST TELL ME WHERE THE OLD HAREM IS AND I'LL SEE WHAT I CAN DO.
IT'S TWO MILES BEYOND THE CROSS ROADS. YOU CAN'T MISS IT. DON'T WASTE ANY TIME YANK
MEANWHILE AT THE HAREM!
BUT WHY DID YOU WANT ME TO DIG UP THIS CORPSE EMIR ?
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER. RIGHT NOW I WANT YOU TO TAKE HIM UPSTAIRS AND PUT MY CLOTHES ON HIM!
COMMANDO YANK IS NOT ONLY STRONG. HE'S CLEVER. HE'S SURE TO FIGURE OUT THAT NOTE WE INTENTIONALLY DROPPED FOR HIM.
WHAT ARE YOU PUTTING IN THE FEZ ?
JUST A LITTLE BOMB! WHEN COMMANDO YANK LIFTS THE FEZ ON THIS STIFF HE'LL BE BLOWN TO PIECES
VERY CLEVER CHIEF
HERE HE COMES NOW... LEAVE THE REST TO ME
HOPE I'M NOT TOO LATE
NOW I'LL PUT A BULLET THROUGH THE WINDOW TO MAKE SURE YANK FINDS THE ROOM IN A HURRY. WE'LL GO OUT THE BACK WAY
THAT SOUNDS LIKE A SHOT AND IT'S COMING FROM UP THERE!


THAT LOOKS LIKE EVA--
--AND HE LOOKS DEAD!
I'LL JUST MAKE SURE
WAIT A SECOND. SOMETHING'S PHONY HERE.
I HAVE A HUNCH THAT SOMEBODY IS EAGER TO HAVE ME TOUCH THAT BODY
WELL, I'M NEVER ONE TO DISAPPOINT!
IF I'M RIGHT, THERE SHOULD BE AN EXPLOSION ABOUT NOW!


AND I AM RIGHT! I'M BEGINNING TO SEE WHAT'S GOING ON.
MEANWHILE
WE... "THAT" TOOK CARE OF COMMANDO YANK.
NOW WE MUST MAKE SURE WE DON'T LEAVE ANY TRACES OF MY CLOTHES AROUND HERE. THEN WE... TAKE CARE OF MY PARTNER!
I'LL BET YOU NEVER SAW ANYONE DIVE OUT OF A POOL BEFORE!
IT'S A GHOST!
NO, BUT YOU DON'T HAVE A GHOST OF A CHANCE!
THIS TIME IT'S YOU GOING TO A DIP.
LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.
EVA CONFESSED EVERYTHING. HE WANTED TO GET RID OF YOU SO THAT WHEN THE OIL WELLS WERE SOLD HE WOULD GET ALL THE MONEY.
BUT WHY DID HE PRETEND TO KIDNAP HIMSELF?
THAT WAS TO DRAW ME INTO A TRAP SO THAT HE COULD GET ME OUT OF THE PICTURE.
BUT WHAT MADE YOU SUSPECT THAT THE BODY WASN'T EVA?
IF EVA HAD BEEN SHOT JUST BEFORE I ENTERED, HIS HANDS COULDN'T HAVE STIFFENED UP LIKE THEY DID! RIGOR MORTIS DOESN'T SET IN FOR SEVERAL HOURS! SO LONG... WANT TO GIVE CHASE VALE THE SCOOP.
COME BACK AND SEE HOW COMMANDO YANK GOT HIS BLUE


LOOK, JOE, LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN MAKE IT RING, TOO
AW COME ON LET'S SEE THE REST OF THE "FAIR"!
HEY, SUGAR WHY DON'T YOU QUIT THAT HUMAN SKELETON AND GET A REAL MAN!
YOU HERE, YOU BETTER SHUT UP OR I'LL . . .
YOU'LL WAIT— YOU POOR CHUMP
OH, JOE, WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO GROW UP AND BE A MAN?
DOGGONE! I'M FED UP WITH BEING A WEAKLING—I'LL GET CHARLES ATLAS'S FREE BOOK AND FIND OUT WHAT HE CAN DO FOR ME!
GOLLY, ATLAS BUILDS MUSCLES FAST! JUST WATCH MY SMOKE NOW!
ONE HAND IS AS GOOD AS TWO WHEN YOU'RE AN ATLAS CHAMP
THERE GOES THE BELL— JOE, YOU'RE WONDERFUL
OUT OF THE WAY SMALL-FRY, MAKE WAY FOR A MAN!
O-OH, JOE YOU'RE MORE THAN THAT—YOU'RE A HE-MAN NOW!

The Insult That Turned a "CHUMP" into a CHAMP

I Can Make YOU A New Man, Too in Only 15 Minutes a Day!

HAVE YOU ever felt like Joe—absolutely fed up with having bigger, huskier fellows "push you around"? If you have, then give me just 15 minutes a day! I'LL PROVE you can have a body you'll be proud of, packed with red-blooded vitality!

"Dynamic Tension." That's the secret! That's how I changed myself from a spindle-shanked, scrawny weakling to winner of the title, "World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

"Dynamic Tension" Does It!

Using "Dynamic Tension" only 15 minutes a day, in the privacy of your own room, you quickly begin to put on muscle, increase your chest measurements, broaden your back, fill out your arms and legs. This easy, NATURAL method will make you a finer specimen of REAL MANHOOD than you ever dreamed you could be!

You Get Results FAST

Almost before you realize it, you will notice a general "toning up" of your entire system! You will have more pep, bright eyes, clear head, real spring and zip in your step! You get sledge-hammer fists, a battering ram punch, chest and back muscles so big they almost split your coat seams—ridges of solid stomach muscle—mighty legs that never get tired. You're a New Man!

FREE BOOK

Thousands of fellows have used my marvelous system. Read what they say—see how they looked before and after—in my book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Send for this book—FREE. It tells all about "Dynamic Tension," shows you actual photos of men I've turned from puny weaklings into Atlas Champions. It tells how I can do the same for YOU. Don't put it off! Address me personally: Charles Atlas, Dept. [illegible], 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, New York.

Charles Atlas

An untouched photo of the man who holds the title, "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. [illegible]
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

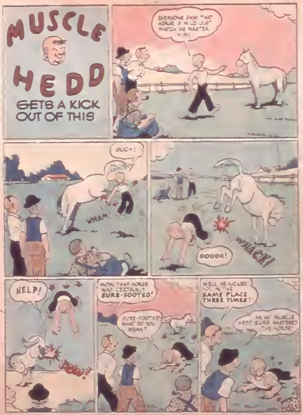
I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me—give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

Name ______________________
(Please print or write plainly)

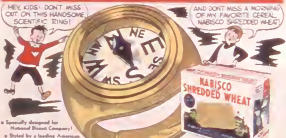
Address ______________________

City ______________ State ________

☐ Check here if under 16 for Booklet A

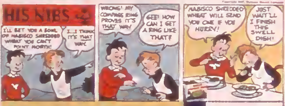

MUSCLE HEDD
GETS A KICK OUT OF THIS
EVERYONE SAYS THE HORSE IS WILD—JUST WATCH ME MASTER HIM!
OUCH!
WHAM!
OOOOH!
WHACK!
HELP!
POW!
WOW, THAT HORSE WAS CERTAINLY SURE-FOOTED!
SURE-FOOTED? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
WELL HE KICKED YOU IN THE SAME PLACE THREE TIMES!
HA HA! MUSCLE HEDD SURE MASTERED THE HORSE!

HURRY, HURRY! LAST CHANCE TO OWN A VALUABLE COMPASS RING!


HEY, KIDS! DON'T MISS OUT ON THIS HANDSOME SCIENTIFIC RING!
AND DON'T MISS A MORNING OF MY FAVORITE CEREAL, NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT!
NE
E
SE
S
SW
W
NW
N
NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT

- Specially designed for National Biscuit Company!
- Styled by a leading American ring designer!
- Streamlined, sturdy construction!
- Self-adjusting band, fits any finger!
- Gleaming, gold-color victory bronze!
- Accurate magnetized needle always swings North!

Copyright 1947, National Biscuit Company


HIS NIBS
I'LL BET YOU A BOWL OF NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT YOU CAN'T POINT NORTH!
I...I THINK IT'S THAT WAY.
WRONG! MY COMPASS RING PROVES IT'S THAT WAY!
GEE! HOW CAN I GET A RING LIKE THAT?
NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT WILL SEND YOU ONE IF YOU HURRY!
JUST WAIT'LL I FINISH THIS SWELL DISH!

LAST CALL for this compass ring! Not a toy but a jewel of a scientific instrument set in a magnificent finger ring! Just as no woodsman would ever be without a compass, so no bright boy or girl will be without this compass ring. Why, it might even help make you a hero!

Here's all you do to get your compass ring: send [illegible] with one box top from that famous favorite, Nabisco Shredded Wheat. It's the [illegible] as the hearty whole wheat cereal with the picture of Niagara Falls on the box. Always good and good all ways—the flavor's baked in for keeps.

Ask Mother to buy you a box of Nabisco Shredded Wheat. Then send the box top with 15¢ for your compass ring. But hurry—there aren't too many left!

BAKED BY NABISCO • NATIONAL BISCUIT COMPANY

MAIL THIS ORDER NOW FOR RUSH SERVICE!

Nabisco Shredded Wheat,
Dept. 2 D
P. O. Box 1[illegible] Station O,
New York [illegible] N. Y.

Please rush me my COMPASS RING. I'm enclosing 1 Nabisco Shredded Wheat box top and 15¢

(Please print name and address)

Name ________

Address ________

City ________ Zone ____ State ____

NEW

EVEREADY FLASHLIGHT BATTERY LASTS 93% LONGER!

What? Horsepower in a Flashlight Cell?

Yes! Here's one horsepower, dramatized in picture form—33,000 foot-pounds of energy! Yet a 2-cell flashlight, equipped with new "Eveready" flashlight batteries, contains only [illegible] less than a *full horsepower!* Think of it in terms of work done by a husky 1-horse motor... think of it working for you in your flashlight, producing brilliant, enduring light! And for no *extra cost!*

FLASHLIGHT USERS! Great new "Eveready" flashlight batteries now produce 93% more energy! Nearly *double* the power output of even pre-war "Eveready" cells, long the world's standard for brilliant light, long life, and uniformity. You *pay* no more than ever—which means you save nearly half! For you get dazzling bright light for almost twice as long! Ask for new "Eveready" flashlight batteries—they've got *POWER!*

NATIONAL CARBON COMPANY, INC.
30 East 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y.
Unit of Union Carbide and Carbon Corporation

[illegible] National Carbon Company, Inc.

93% MORE ENERGY

Nearly [illegible] the [illegible] almost as many [illegible] longer [illegible] than [illegible] pre-war [illegible] batteries. *That's* today's high energy "Eveready" battery—proved [illegible] Light [illegible] Flashlight test [illegible] by the American Standards Association.

High Energy

MEANS BRIGHTER LIGHT, LONGER LIFE

EVEREADY

TRADE-MARK

EVEREADY
Fresh Power
BRIGHTER LIGHT
LONGER LIFE